

Junktown

Welcome to junk town. Plug in and change your mind. Wash your hands. Hygiene is a...coffee pot. Just add fuel. Smoking seriously harms you. Probably that or that bad cheese you ate. A craving only lasts three minutes. What's for dinner? Food poisoning...Changing nappies #unhappy

It's that type of fudge you need to have. Every little helps. Aw that stuff like stuck you know like stuck in yae. Say it with...Rice Krispies. Mouthwash, jukeboxes and gasoline. Irreverence is my disease. Money is nature. That's why Judas wept.

Silly pointless, self-obsessed. The rise of the v-loggers. Can you take it all away? Up to 60% off. Do you think you could minimise? Piracy will never die. From air-bed to world domination. On the trail of forgotten typewriters. It's so special and unique. I can give you five good reasons to punch a dolphin. There are dying ogres and pixies too. This is not like the future but I sense it's right up there. Moon pic...what a time to be alive. But you can't water a camel with a spoon. Swallow but nothing's forgiven. Balderdash: noun. 100metre race for the follicly challenged. The grey chapter. You can plug it into your phone. Switch that sound that we didn't know was there and turn it into a distant hum. There's no leaving now. Look up!