

All Work No Play

Dr. Acula

Oh my god! What horrible things you've done. Boy, how in the hell are we ever gonna clean this up? Oh good god. I thought I told you never in the house. One of these days our luck will surely run out. It's on the carpet, it's all over the walls. It stains your fingers and was dragged through the halls. Oh boy you've gone and done it now. Oh boy you've gone and done it now, Oh goddamn, I told you this shit time and time again. There's no excuse for it. This shit has got to end. Oh my god. Oh good god. Oh goddamn this shit has got to end. All work, no play has turned this dull boy into a monster. Monster. All work, no play has turned this dull boy into a monster. Monster. All work no play has turned this dull boy into a monster. Monster. All work no play has turned this dull boy into a monster.