Back the fuck away from it, and leave it where it lies. How many stabbings can it take before it dies? I got the message like a bullet to the head. No wishful thinking now could help bring back the dead. I never noticed as you turned into a ghost. You couldn't help me when I needed you the most. You made your choice and you would not change your course.

I got a lesson how to flog a dying horse.

On Easter I got a chocolate rabbit

The biggest one I ever saw.

You never know until you've bitten off their head that they're hollow and the chocolate is bad