Thursday

Life of Agony

{Eh, back so soon? You know, don't you have a decent pair of pants you can put on? You look like a, a pig walkin' in the street! Your hands, your face, filthy! You disgust me! I can't believe you live in this house. You repulse me. I wanna throw up! Goddamn kids
Right! Slam the door again on me! You know, you're just like your father, uh huh, uh father
Yeah, I'm callin' 'em now, Hello? Hello? pick up the phone! Where the fuck are you? What's the matter? You just decided not to come to work today? What the fuck is wrong with you? You fuckin' lowlife! Hey, you know what? Don't even bother comin' in anymore. I've had enough with you and your shit. That's it, you're fired. You understand me? Fired. Don't come back here, fuck you, and goodbye
Hello, this is Mrs. Glicker. I'm callin' to reach you about to let you know, that, uh, you, you're not graduating this year because you are failin' two subjects and I need to see you as soon as possible. Be in my office on Monday at 8:30 a.m., promptly, and we'll discuss this matter further. Thank you. Bye}

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