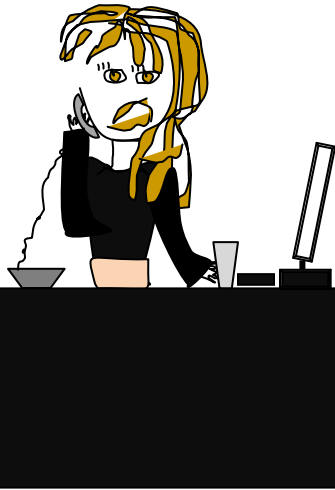
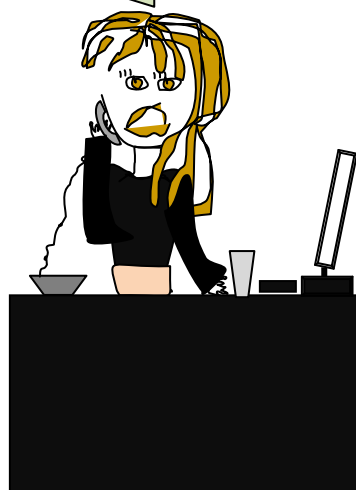


Okay, so there's another happy hour tonight for mature professionals who want to get a life.



I figure we'll stop in, feel like total losers, not meet anyone new, and then drown our sorrows with Mexican food nearby.



I respect your dedication and continued attempts to socialize despite your hideous attitude.



Hey, thanks. You gotta put it out there, y'know>



Bettebloo 2009