






What a ride, what a ride!
Wasted on a bitch like Ma for years and years. And now, it's all mine.


Can't wait for the looks on their faces when Mom barges in on them in the middle of doing it.



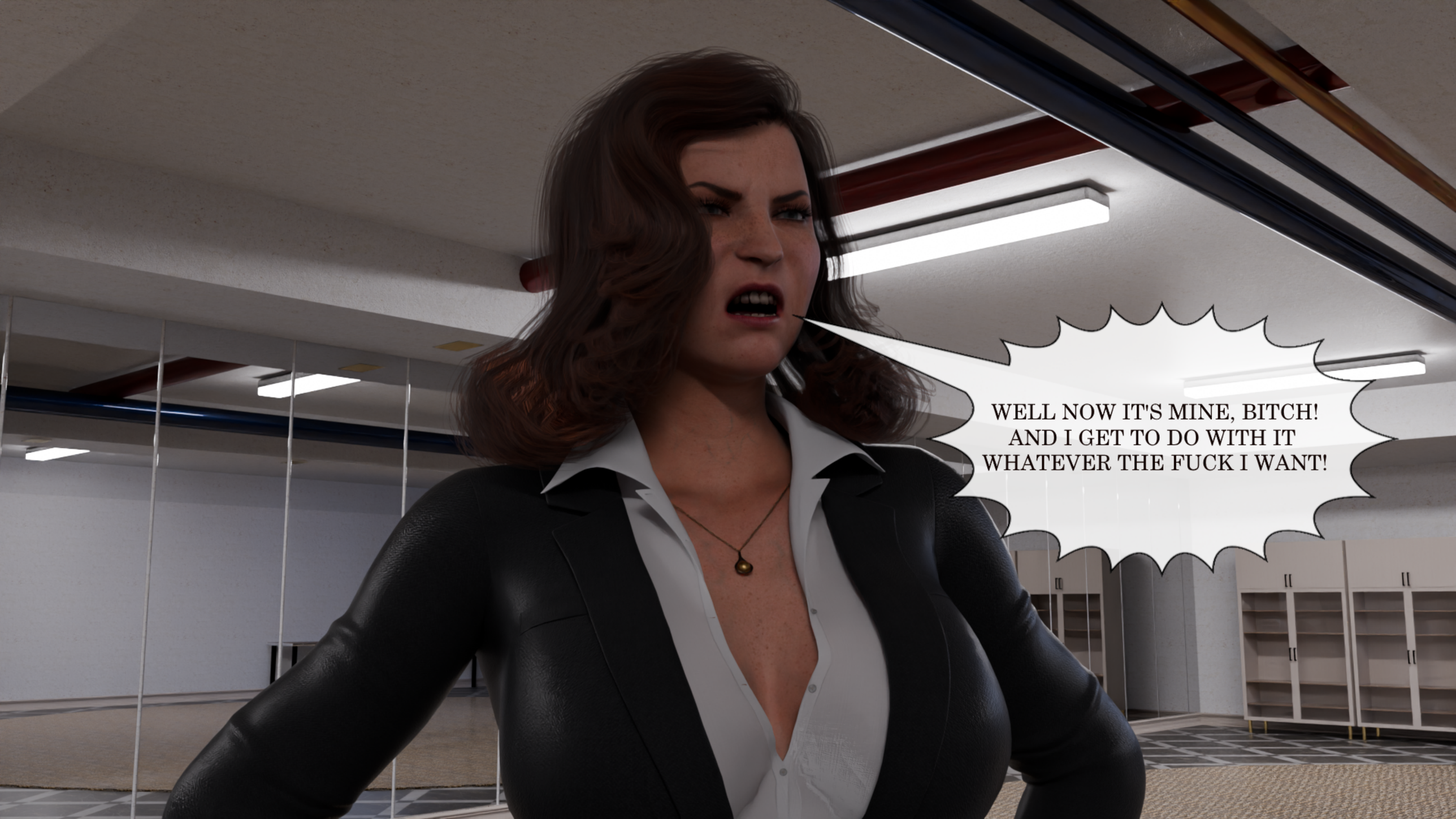







For years I had to look at this thing, watch Ma take it shopping, well, now it's officially my car...I should take it out west and see just how fast it can go.


Ma always gloated about this car too.
I remember her shouting that we weren't even allowed to touch it, let alone even sit in it. Ridiculous woman.


WELL NOW IT'S MINE, BITCH!
AND I GET TO DO WITH IT
WHATEVER THE FUCK I WANT!




BUGARTY


WHY COULDN'T YOU JUST
BE A BETTER MOTHER, BITCH!


Whatever.


BUGARTY


She's gone now.
BUGARTY














Thursday is the best day of the week, because it means Mom's definity gone for several hours straight!


I can't believe how she treats you two, She hated me because I'm "poor", but the way she treats her own daughters...
If she likes spas so much, maybe we should buy her a three day trip to one, just to get her out of our hair.


I don't think so, with how much of a snob she is, buying something that fits her standards would end up costing us a small fortune.
Let's just enjoy our time without her.


While she's gone, how about we try and find out what lesbian sex is really all about?


Now if that isn't just the most perfect moment for Ma to show up and start a ruckus...

