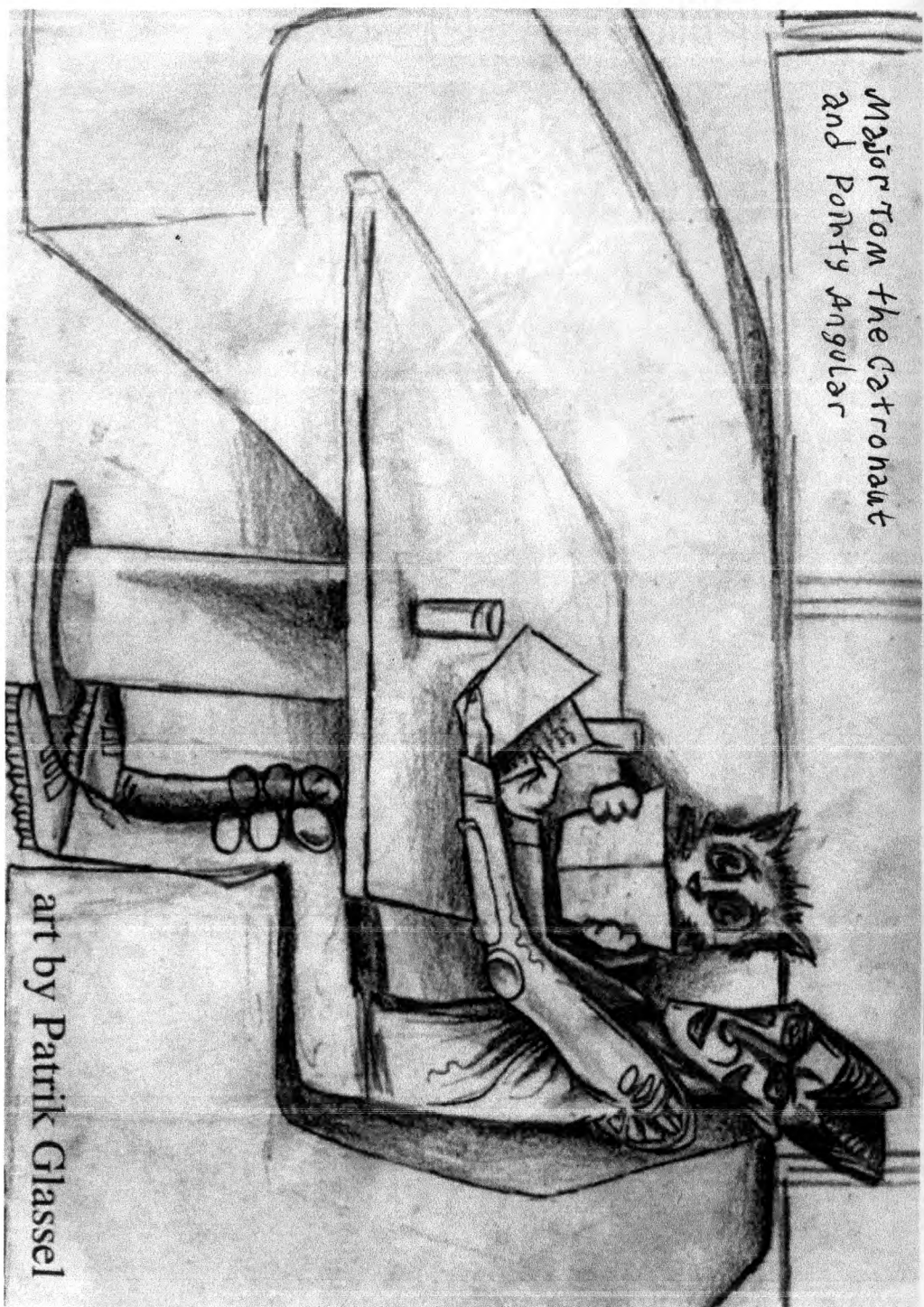


Spinal Column



The Telephone Android

Major Tom the Catronaut
and Pointy Angular



art by Patrik Glassel

Lilacs covered the long legged herons configured in the coming of the magic butterfly, refined by its underwhelming loud charade, dwelling in a drabby dimension. Zealous thought-control machines are attempting to fix the spinal column's bizarre difficulties...

Gangway, scallops.
More gymnasts are
needed onstage for
the dandelion carpet

Kids these days,
wounding our boredom,
wrapped in wandering
chain reactions

How are you, Phillip...
Why is there a cube
floating over your head?

I don't know, Ivan. It
might be an opaque
dreaming migraine-cube
hinged by profuse inner
wallpaper. I'm conducting
further experiments at
the lab to find out...



As you might have guessed, Phillip was fascinated by the belief in binary cells managing canopy cabinets, while unconditional Bergamot threaded prevalent species of mini-humans from the Lagoon through his telephone...

i noticed you foraging in the meadows this morning... That Kohlrabi-Zebu casserole was awesomely scrumptious

yes, Thank you Sir Walter, The iguana stew we found has time-warped a scientist-being to us from the land of forever!

unconditional Bergamot? can you get over here like right away? we seem to have a lost scientist-being and...

Not now Phillip, I'm raising funds with my gospel-worship choir, exorcising abstract alchemy clones, bye

How do we get back to the Lagoon?



Meanwhile, Auria Meatslab thought that the sunrise rotated severe nerve-blockage on Phillip's forehead

mmm. Uplifting Faucet dragon! I can hardly overcome my Hindu restraints in this pleasant nowhereland



The troupe feasted on faucet dragon while FlatLine played some stimulating saxophone

Thank you For coordinating the breathing calabash wheel barrow Festival miss Meatslab

oh you're welcome



Fantasies hinged onto the migraine cube's forces, clearing away harmful hordes of stunning aluminum foil mannequin people ...

Keep wrapping that gorgeous upholstery, Phillip. The surface will ratify the scientist-being with those zen grafts ...

I'm docking the beta cells, sir Walter, ...

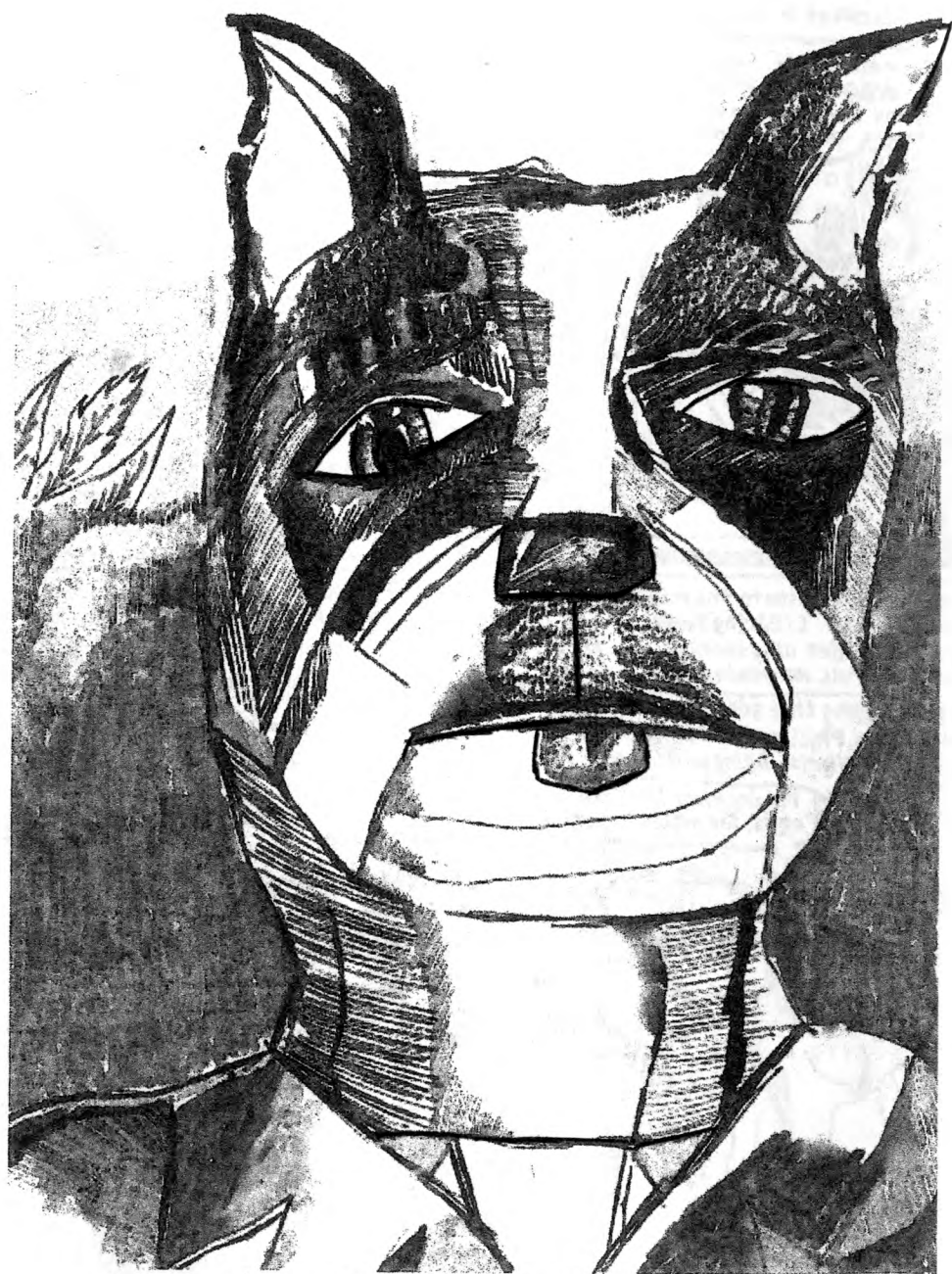


The telepathic outer alchemy cabinet sometimes crushes the sidewalk with zero gravity maniacs

Hi Samantha. How was work?

It was unbelievable and I'm so tired after those experiments, determining karmic levels through the zinc sulfate interpretations on my typewriter nuzzle





Leo the Boston Terrier



