postcard from...
Greetings to New York City

Chest in the prem sin
bit of a bike, bute I can do the on a day trip
Head the worth foal hot and huck d in the sard ins on the trains and buses
I know there'll be a big spike in crime too because I fired all those Station Agents. Oh well, chest la vie.
Dent miss me too much. I'll be back in
plenty of time to push through the fare hikes.
Gotta go. Have a wine and cheese tasting to get
to at a charming little bistro. y/ey, that's wind

auk revoir!

US millionaires do


