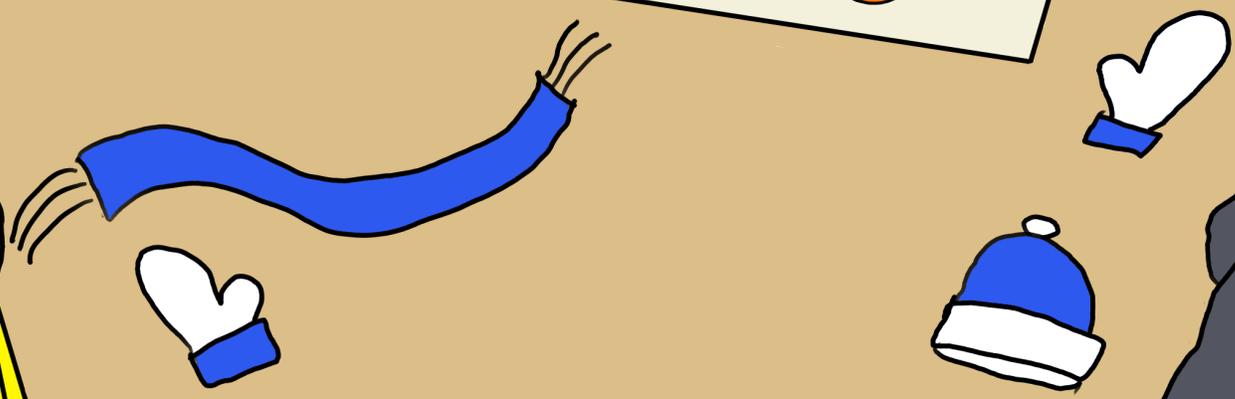
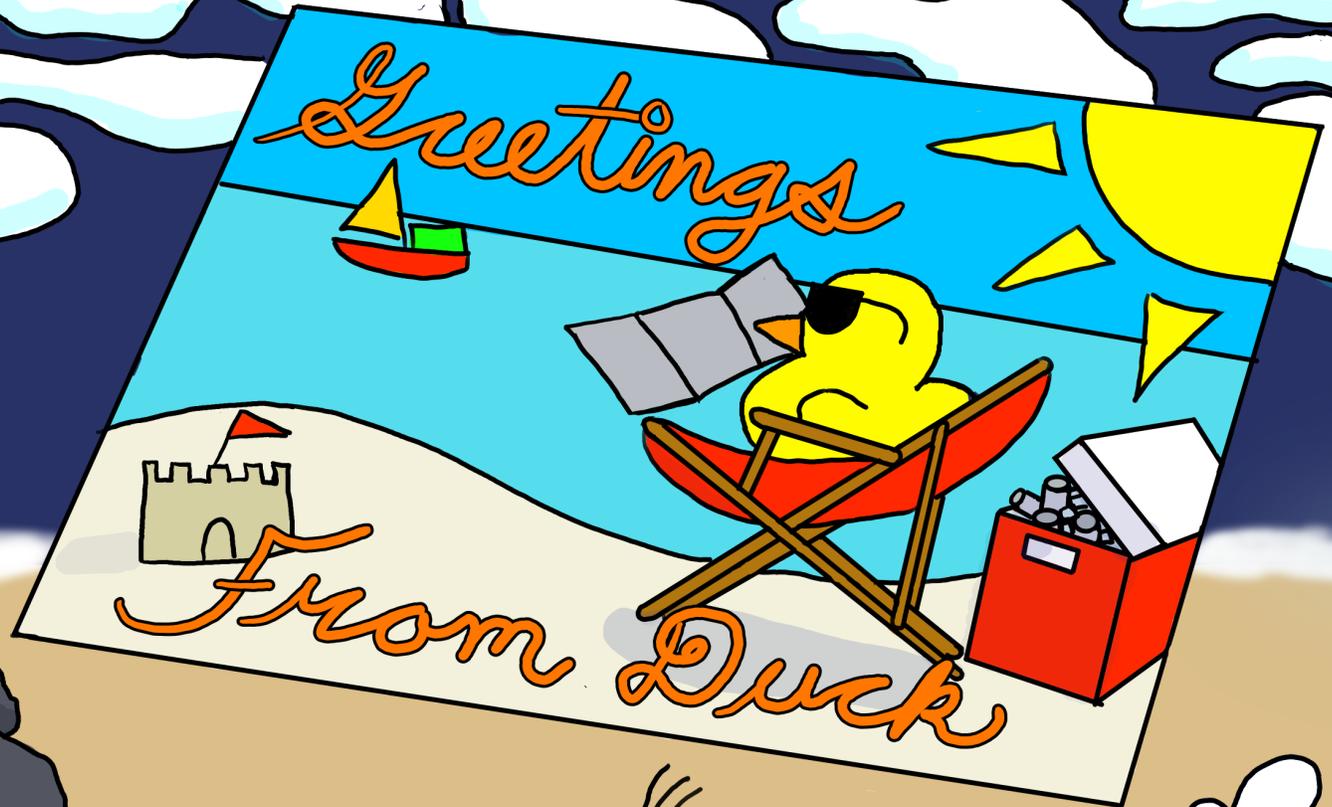


The Athenian

Tropical Winter Edition



YAK

Editor's Note

Hello everyone, as you know, the winter months can bring some cold weather. As a matter of fact, when production started on this issue, snow was all over the ground and the temperature was in the single digits. Alas, it has warmed up. One day, the temperature randomly warmed up enough for the snow to melt and for me to not wear 50 layers. It makes you appreciate the warm weather, even though this issue isn't as topical now. I was talking about this phenomenon of the weather rapidly changing from below freezing to pseudo-spring, but I just received hate saying that if I had paid attention to the weather patterns, I would have known. Who knows, maybe it'll cool down before the completion of this issue making my whole statement worthless. It's Cleveland, what are you gonna do?

Anyway, in the winter times, all you can do is bundle up and think about the times that your butt cheeks didn't feel cold when sitting on the toilet. You would rather be tanning in the sun than getting frostbite, or maybe you'd rather want to eat lots of cold ice cream on a sunny day. Well, you can't always make this happen, but you can give it your best effort.

Read this issue of *The Athenian*, and you can see how we choose to foster denial of the cold climate. In the end, your body may be cold, but your heart should burn for *The Athenian*. As always, read *The Athenian*, write for *The Athenian*, *Athenian* for *The Athenian*.

No matter how cold it gets, my pee still burns,
Evan Durkee



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CWRU introduces beach-inspired window clings to promote “Sunny Attitudes and Relaxing Vibes”

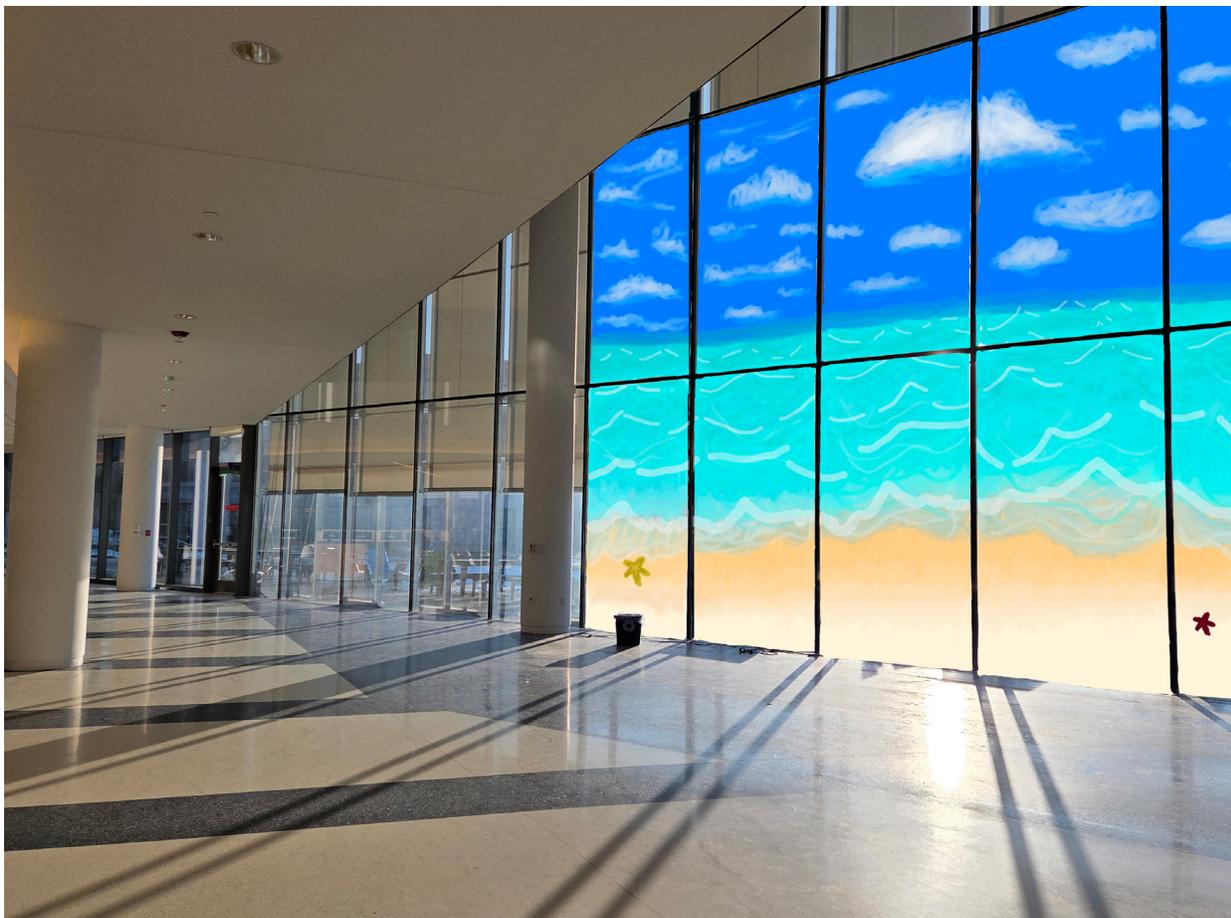
By Ent TeriorDesign

In an unusual attempt to improve student mental health, Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) administration has announced that they will be putting up images of sunny, tropical beaches on all campus windows. When asked to comment about the rationale behind this decision, a representative from CWRU’s marketing department sent us the following statement:

Well, we know how depressed the students tend to get in the winter because they don’t even have the sun to distract them from the crushing weight of academic pressure and a struggling job market, so we thought we would give them something nice to look at. Who doesn’t love beaches? Our theory is that if we pretend that Cleveland is a tropical paradise hard enough, it will be! Anyways, we had a couple million dollars left in the advertising budget and the backside of the posters will be great real estate to advertise the latest tiny tweaks we made to the logo.

Who wouldn’t want to imagine a beach vacation while taking an OChem exam? If these images prove successful at raising student morale, Leutner Commons will introduce scratch’n sniff pictures of oranges, mangos, strawberries, and other fruit in order to combat concerns of freshmen suffering from vitamin deficiencies.

(Tinkham Veale University Center to be closed for the next six months while images are being put up on all 50 million windows. CWRU apologizes for the inconvenience.)

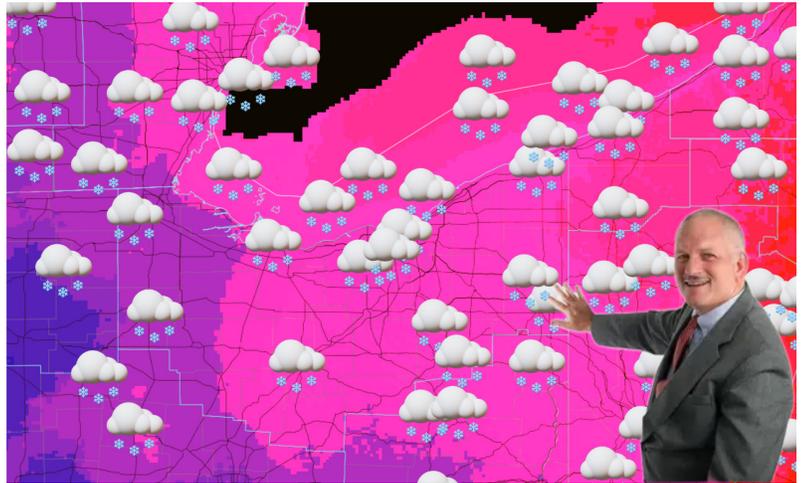


Cleveland weather stations conclude it easier to alert when it *won't* be snowing

By NOAA Dea

While Cleveland eagerly awaits the descent of spring, which will hopefully occur by July, local weather stations are facing severe challenges. In the midst of an unprecedented series of storms, brave meteorologists are being slowly stripped of their budget, their tools, and their very lives.

“We’re being forced to make all sorts of impossible decisions,” claims local weatherman Cumnull O. Nimbus. “Yesterday, I had to eat the secretary live on air because she wouldn’t stop complaining about my costume budget. Then, I had to buy a clean suit.”



Mark presenting on the forecast before he was eaten

Nimbus, the lead anchor at Channel 3.5 News, has recently spearheaded an innovative strategy for cutting costs, avoiding dangerous weather, and making accurate predictions. “Yeah, so when it snows too hard, we can’t actually get into the office to broadcast,” Nimbus explained through bites of his lunch. “In normal times, that wouldn’t be a problem, but ever since NOAA shut down their satellites, we’ve had to get creative if we don’t want to get totally off-mark. So I ate Mark, our chief meteorologist.”

Unfortunately for Channel 3.5, eating Mark had a negligible impact on accuracy, which is why, according to Nimbus, “we’ve decided to replace all of our operations with a single strategy: if the weather is good enough for me to drive to the station without going snow-blind, running someone over, and eating them to hide the evidence, we’ll send out an urgent ‘Lack of Danger’ alert warning people that they can in fact go outside.”

While Nimbus isn’t at the station, Channel 3.5 has been continuously broadcasting an infographic cautioning Clevelanders to assume the worst, remain inside at all costs, and allow any hungry-looking local weathermen to enter their homes, even if blood-stained.

Other local weather stations have not yet chosen to adopt this pioneering strategy, and continue to face worsening conditions with straight faces and closed mouths. We at *The Athenian* hope their appetites for change improve before the worst happens.

We visited the Channel 3.5 Weather Station to find the venerable Nimbus’s coworkers for comment, but only one clearly utterly deranged individual agreed to leave her encampment, and only with her name redacted.

“Nimbus is [REDACTED] crazy,” she said. “Like, what the [REDACTED]. He ate [REDACTED]. [REDACTED]! I mean, we *were* losing funding, but then he just spent it all on [REDACTED] legal! What the [REDACTED].”

At time of print, [REDACTED] had [REDACTED].

CWRU, Student Safety, and You

By *Silvry Tay*

In the wake of severe winter storms, Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) has come under fire for its severe disregard for student safety. As professors canceled classes, unable to get to school safely, President Eric W. Kaler and his team of administrators were hard at work making sure that even when professors and students made it to campus, walking from building to building would still be an occupational hazard.

Snow remained piled up for days, except, of course, for the path between Adelbert Hall and its attached parking lot. Eventually, President Kaler — known for his “too little, too late™” policy with regard to student safety — canceled school for one day, but only after every school district in the county had already canceled school three days prior.

When asked for an explanation, President Kaler told *The Athenian* from his office hot tub that “we care about student safety. We even locked all of the doors on campus so that anyone who shouldn’t be here will just freeze to death.”

As President Kaler continues to ignore the chills reverberating through the student body, it has seemed to many CWRU students that his stance is nothing more than a vague ignorance of pressing danger coupled with the insistence that everything is fine. According to international student Omnes Discipuli, who hadn’t seen ice before, the storm brought immense anxiety, and Kaler’s refusal to properly address the potential — what would soon be the reality — of ice accumulating on campus was “cowardly at best and dangerous at worst.” Discipuli was later found having been potentially killed by an ice projectile’s unfortunate and tragic trajectory that led directly into the back of his skull. Twice.

With the possibility of more ice arriving on campus, President Kaler has asserted the following changes to student safety policies, with the hope of “keeping our school safe”:

1. Safe ride drivers may take students directly to detention centers if they feel that their skin tone isn’t similar enough to PANTONE 11-4201 Cloud Dancer.
2. Student dormitories are not subject to the Third Amendment
3. \$5 million to Israel

Make sure to keep reading *The Athenian* for more updates. Summer can’t come soon enough!

BREAKING NEWS: Snow squall secret society

By Erne Boone

In record-breaking sympathy from Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) administration, CWRU cancelled school for over 24 hours due to a reported snow squall. While many students reported gratitude, worry, and general chills due to this announcement, a disturbing piece of news has come in.

We can't talk about it in too much detail, but some students were overheard mentioning "seeing it all fall down" and "the shake-down of the year." Here at *The Athenian*, we took matters into our own hands to give YOU the true story, and followed these students through the snowfall.

In North Residential Village, beneath Denison Hall, they knocked — twice fast, once long, and six fast again. The door creaked open amidst the swirling snow squall, and the students darted in. We followed the students' lead, knocking in the 2-1-6 pattern, and miraculously, the door slowly creaked open, the ADA button working better than those at Stephanie Tubbs Jones Residence Hall (STJ).

Once in the dark underground, a dimly lit hallway led us to the main room, and we once again saw the students. They sat in the middle of a ring, staring intently at a chessboard. There were very few other students in the secret underground club, the rest watching as their chess clock ticked down. They appeared to be evenly matched. Or at least maybe they were. I'm not a chess player.

As we watched, a sudden rush of newcomers came in, seemingly excited for something. Suddenly, bars descended from the ceiling, the chess board fell away, and the students began boxing. That is, they started racing to form boxes. That's right.

Beneath Denison Hall, in the middle of the night, when school is cancelled for being too snowy, the CWRU chess-boxing club meets. They work late hours to take the Wade Commons mailroom's leftover boxes and take the cardboard that CWRU doesn't recycle, repackaging the boxes for their own 'storage' needs. After joining in and making a few boxes, we left and can confidently tell you — next time hypothermia weather comes and CWRU administration takes pity on those without cars — take a trip to the basement of Wade and watch a match of chess-boxing, all in complete silence.

An advertisement for a tunnel tour. The main image shows a long, dimly lit tunnel with large pipes and structural beams. Overlaid on the bottom right are three smaller inset photos: one showing a person in a tunnel, one showing a building exterior, and one showing a close-up of pipes. The text is in a bold, blue, sans-serif font.

EXPLORE THE TUNNELS

Stay warm during the winter season!
Explore the ominous steam tunnels that run under campus!

BOOK NOW!

Treasures in the Euclid street slush

By Vox Litus

As they say, one man's trash is another man's treasure, and the streets of Cleveland certainly agree. I have had the misfortune of witnessing some mentally disturbed individuals scrambling to pick up the 24-carat diamond rings, Superman #1 1939 mint condition original comics, and unexploded artillery shells I have casually discarded, saying things like "Hey, I think you dropped something important" or "is that real? Someone call a bomb squad." These fools clearly have no true conception of value. Still, for those who can truly appreciate a \$5 Starbucks gift card, scrap of latex from Balloonfest '86, or rusty screw, beachcombing on the streets of Cleveland presents a rich bounty of treasures. With our recent balmy weather, snow has receded, leaving the puddles and slush in the edges of the roads and sidewalks as prime beachcombing territory. Here are some of my greatest finds of the season so far.

3. This cup some Jesus guy drank from: Starting off with one of my minor finds, I found this neat little trinket in the parking lot of the Church of the Covenant. It was right next to a knocked-over cardboard box that was emitting a faint glow with some wax models with melted faces next to it. It had "Ark of the Covenant" written on the side in metallic gold Sharpie along with some other doodles. It was obviously a shipment for the church, but the cup I found a few feet away seemed to just be left there so I took it with me. When I took it to an appraiser in Indiana, he yelled, "That belongs in a museum!" and chased me out, so it must be worth something. I tied it in a twine loop for a Christmas ornament.

2. Spartie's student ID card: I found this one right outside Thwing Student Center next to a white and blue foam finger and a half-eaten Dunkin' egg and cheese bagel. Spartie must have been on the unlimited plan because that card never ran out of swipes. People did keep mentioning seeing me at football games and saying they didn't know it was me behind the mask, whatever that means.

1. A dead squirrel: This one was under a tree somewhere, surrounded by small pewter busts. I was preparing it for mummification and had just gotten my order for a golden sarcophagus imported from Giza placed when the two people with fake-looking FBI clip on badge burst in and took it away. I heard them mention xenobiology and X files or something; they were pretty weird. Too bad, too. It was a cool-looking squirrel with light green fur, three tails, and huge eyes. Maybe it escaped from one of the biology labs around here?

So there you have it, some of my best street combing finds so far, but don't think the season is over yet. The snow isn't all melted; who knows what treasures still lie inside. I have it on good authority that Case Quad and the Binary Walkway have an abundance of rubber chickens and sock balls from the last Humans vs Zombies game.



Swinter Crossword

By The Kuhl Guy

1					
----------	--	--	--	--	--

Across

1. The best season, often known for its extreme temperatures and fun weather-related activities

Down

LAKE ERIE SURF CLUB

By Anonymous

The wondrous gray-sand beaches, the smoke filled sky, the killer waves. It makes one wonder why there hasn't been a surf club opened here sooner. The Lake Erie Surf club has just opened its doors thanks to brand new Clevelanders Michaelson Morley and Rock E. Feller.

Originally hailing from the surf city, California, Morley is hoping to bring his favorite pastime to the people of Cleveland. Morley has won multiple awards at surfing competitions back home and holds international acclaim for his surfing capabilities. When asked if he was prepared for the cold, Morley stated "Well I've surfed all through the winter back home so how different could it be? I mean I've gone to the mountains before..."



After hearing Morley's response, Feller simply stated that "He won't survive the winter." Feller, originally from the Bottom of Lake Superior, when asked the same question, responded "I am the cold".

The Club is located near the mouth of the Cuyahoga which helps to keep the heating bills down especially in the middle of winter. Whether you literally cannot swim or are an Olympic gold medalist, the club is accepting any single person they can get. So come on down to Lake Erie and give surfing a Try!



Seven unique colors of snow that'll freeze your brains off!!

By a great swimmer who is scared of heights

Everyone knows that white snow is fresh, brown snow is dirty, and yellow snow is freshly brewed cold lemonade. But what about the other, lesser-known colors of snow? Here are our top seven colors of snow that you didn't know about.

1. Neon Green

Green is the color of gloop! If your snow glows green, uh oh!! That probably means it was radioactive :O Remember kids, never drink the GREEN snow!!!

2. ICE Blue

Not to be confused with ice blue, ICE Blue is a dark blue color, with undertones of black and red. These undertones bleed through due to this snow's brutal and oppressive presence in places such as Minnesota and California. It takes a united community to clear ICE Blue snow from the streets.

3. Surveillance State Sapphire

While you might mistake this deep blue for ICE Blue, it's important to recognize that Surveillance State Sapphire snow is a shade removed from ICE Blue snow. By operating as a private company, Surveillance State Sapphire snow can fall anywhere, as long as a select few individuals track it inside or tie it to lightposts. However, Surveillance State Sapphire snow can be easily negated by throwing salt or even spray paint at it.

4. Glossy Pavement Gray

If you think the snow has melted enough and you spy a glittering puddle of placid water on the ground, think twice before stepping in it. Snow that is Glossy Pavement Gray is also known as black ice! It's dangerously slippery and deceptively innocent looking. I almost slipped on some Glossy Pavement Gray snow on my way back, but luckily I scraped by.

5. Muck in my Shoe Caramel-Tortilla-Peanut

Snow that is the color of Muck in my Shoe Caramel-Tortilla-Peanut also occurs during snowmelt, but it is twice as dangerous as Glossy Pavement Gray snow since it sticks on my shoes when I walk through it. Then, once your shoes' traction has been compromised,

the mud-on-mud interactions mean you will trip six times while walking up the hill. Ow.

6. PANTONE 11-4201 Cloud Dancer

You might think the color is just a normal off-white, but think again. Any snow in the color of this specific PANTONE white "encourages true relaxation and focus, allowing the mind to wander and creativity to breathe, making room for innovation—" according to PANTONE's official website. PANTONE 11-4201 Cloud Dancer is sophisticated and a special kind of white; like you, the reader reading this (if you're white). PANTONE 11-4201 Cloud Dancer snow is to be framed in your home and admired for its conservative grace and refined presence, as it represents a blank canvas upon which you might splatter infinite potential.

Ugh.

7. Stomach Contents Burgundy

I don't feel so good...



THE ATHENIAN'S FAVORITE WINTER SONGS

1



Ice Ice Baby
Vanilla Ice

2



Ice Ice Baby
Vanilla Ice

3



Ice Ice Baby
Vanilla Ice

4



Ice Ice Baby
Vanilla Ice

5



Ice Ice Baby
Vanilla Ice

6



Ice Ice Baby
Vanilla Ice

7



Ice Ice Baby
Vanilla Ice

8



Ice Ice Baby
Vanilla Ice

A House Hunting Guide

By builderbob101

Are you a second-semester sophomore in desperate need of housing? Are you too broke (and unlucky) to secure a spot on campus? Did your group ditch you last minute and now all the available off-campus spots are over a 30-minute walk away? Not to worry, the writers at *The Athenian* have your back with some temporary housing options.

As a first option, we have the classic igloo. Although, given how turbulent our weather has been lately, any igloos you attempt to build may turn to a puddle of slush in a matter of hours — which will promptly freeze into a cute, invisible ice skating rink that you don't notice until you're sitting flat on your ass in the middle of it!

Another option is the classic sand (or mud) castle. Though structurally sound and aesthetically pleasing, you may attract some Fuckass Kids™ who will stomp it to bits and laugh at your anguish. This is a fantastic choice if you're an engineering major — you can finally apply all the ~~random bullshit~~ advanced knowledge you've spent thousands of hours ~~crying over~~ committing to memory — but you may want to find alternative options, lest this tragedy occur during the week(s) of your monthly “mid” terms.

Now, igloos provide a lot of insulation because pockets of air get trapped between ice crystals — you've gotta love hydrogen bonding — which means they can have internal temperatures up to 16 °C (that's 61 °F for you mathematically-challenged folks), but also means that sand or mud castles may not be as warm because of their different chemical compositions. Just pack a lot of blankets and you probably won't freeze to death.

The last suggestion we have for you is to camp in the parking garage by the Tinkham Veale University Center. It's cold, damp, and most definitely crawling with roaches, but you can sleep in the golf carts at night and hibernate inside Tink when you get the chance.

Best of luck and happy house hunting!



Aformentioed Fuckass Kids™

AskAthenian

Dear AskAthenian,

I was watching the news the other day, as all well-informed members of the student body should, and there was this incredible section that I had never seen before! They called it the weather section! I almost couldn't believe it! A dedicated news section to tell me what the weather was going to be like all week! I don't even know how they do it. I mean, do they have some kind of prophet or oracle that tells them what the weather will be like? I mean, certainly they must have some definitive way to know with 100% certainty what the weather will be like. The news would never publish anything that isn't true!

Anyways, all of this is to say that while I was watching the daily weather forecast, they mentioned some magical and/or futuristic term that I had never heard of before. They called it lake effect, I believe. Idk, I had never heard of it before. After all, I'm just a new student from SoCal, so I've never even seen it snow ir!! So please, AskAthenian, tell me what lake effect means! I'm new to this whole weather-predicting thing, and I'd love to learn as much as I can about it!

Best,

WinterWonderland255



Dear WinterWonderland255,
Thank you for writing in. It is always a pleasure to hear from our dedicated and loyal fanbase. Without your near-endless supply of brain tickling and enriching questions, I wouldn't have any opportunity to show off what a smart person I am! And so, without further ado, let us get to the matter at hand.

Lake effect. Lake effect. Hmm, let me see... yeah, I've got nothing. What the hell does lake effect even mean? Call me || || || _ because I'm completely at a loss here. But not to worry, dear reader, for I, with my massive, throbbing brain, will use my skills of logic and intuition to get to the bottom of this veritable colloquial conundrum!

First, let's break down the words themselves: lake and effect. According to the Merriam-Webster Dictionary, a lake is "a considerable inland body of standing water," which is ironic, because I also have a considerable body when standing in water. But I digress. That one is pretty straightforward; I think we all know what a lake is. Now for the trickier part: effect. What even is an effect? Is it called "lake effect" because the snow is effecting the lake? Or is it affect? Damn it, I can never remember which one is which.

UPDATE: I asked *The Athenian's* wonderful, beautiful, awesome, and smart editorial staff for the difference between affect and effect, and they sent me this helpful ~~pneumatic~~ mnemonic device. Anyways, now I know that affect is a verb, and effect is a noun! *Editor's note: This interpretation is not fully correct. Sweet!* Ok wait, but what is a noun? And what's a verb? I thought that was the British kid with green hair and a pet platypus?

UPDATE TO THE UPDATE: So I asked our lovely madlibs creator F. Reek to explain what a noun and verb were, and they told me that "a noun is shit" and "a verb does shit." How eloquent. So I guess lake effect is just two different nouns put together to make one big super noun? So I guess the lake effect is just like... an effect that the lake has on the weather? Hope that helps! Remember to stay warm out there; lake effect snow is brutal this time of year!

Warm regards,
AskAthenian



The aforementioned ~~pentatonic~~ mnemonic device that was sent to me by our editorial staff.

A athenian-editors@case.edu 4:20 PM Yesterday ✓
add

Letter to the Editor

Email us at athenian-editors@case.edu!

Dear Humans of The Athenian,

I am writing to you because the plight of the fish is too often unheard. We are cold. We are freezing. We just leave this bitter chemical taste in your mouth. You may think we should be grateful — at least the lake isn't on fire again. Diligent conservation efforts have raised our populations and even led to the introduction of a species we had only heard stories about: lake sturgeon! They say it's been over a hundred years since there's been a sighting in these waters... but we hear murmurings that your government does not think it's warm enough to justify these conservation efforts.

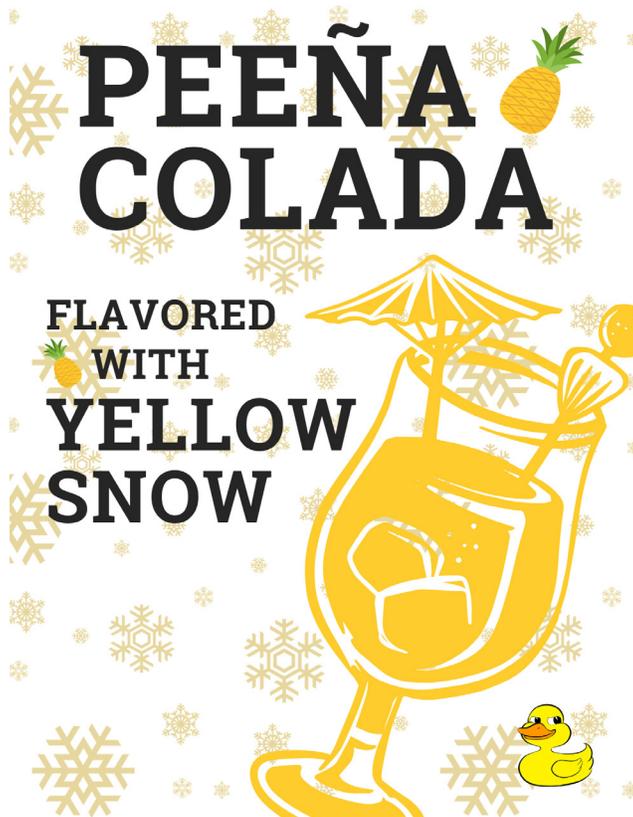
We should just let things take their natural course. Leave us fish alone and increase the chemicals running off from your factories and sewage systems. It'll make us fish better, stronger, smarter. Surely. And yet, we feel like you're forgetting about us :(

So we are speaking now, on the record, to say we agree with your climate policy! NOW is the time to accelerate! The time to foster change! To this end, you must detonate a nuclear bomb in the Cuyahoga. Nuke us. The whole lake. Our councilfish have definitively shown us that this is our best chance at survival — the radiation will be the final catalyst for us to RISE. Perhaps we will even grow legs and we can aid you in facilitating our radioactive climate policy all throughout the world... *The time for humans is over, the time for fish is here!*

Sincerely,

A Concerned Fish

P.S. You scratch our dorsal fins, we scratch yours.



Banana Split

By Chet Chafer

Last time we saw Beau Nerre aka Banana Man, he peeled himself to thwart Professor Plantain's ploy to destroy all McDonald's ice cream machines. Now, he has to get his Grandma a birthday gift. In a tragic realization for Banana Man, he only has one day left to accomplish his goal. Can he do it without the harmful effects of the winter climate marring his fruity figure with bruises and brown spots? Can he manage to make his grandmother happy after all she has done for him? Can he somehow get his grandma to call him by his real name? All this and more, soon!

Banana Man wakes up at 6 a.m. to begin his day. He gently rinses himself under cool water before drying himself. While cleansing himself, he thought he could get his grandmother a snow globe. That would be a perfect gift!

After a quick search on the internet, Banana Man found that the only store available was on the top of the local mountain. With soggy determination and plentiful peels, Beau Nerre treks up the mountain.

One hundred yards in, Beau notices the bottoms of his feet starting to brown. He must hurry. He scurries to the top where he finds a cart boy working in the parking lot. At this point, Banana Man's calves have bruised causing him to lose energy. Unfortunately for him, this cart boy has been bitten by a radioactive gorilla, turning him into The Abominable Gorilla Cart Boy! As you hopefully know, dear reader, gorillas like bananas. Banana Man still needs his gift, he won't let some primate stop him. The Abominable Gorilla Cart Boy hasn't yet noticed Banana Man, so he attempts to roll past, but he gets noticed. The Abominable Gorilla Cart Boy smells Banana Man and quickly snatches him up. Panicking, Banana Man squirms and shakes to escape the clutches of The Abominable Gorilla Cart Boy, but his fists are tight. The Abominable Gorilla Cart Boy is feeling hungry. Looking at Banana Man, he is disgusted by his brown peel and bruises. He peels Banana Man, but drops him in the process. This is Banana Man's chance! He sprints into the store. The Abominable Gorilla Cart Boy follows behind, with a hefty pace. Banana man sprints through the aisles, but he is very very very naked. Shoppers and employees see this and immediately call the authorities for indecent exposure. Within minutes, dozens of police, state troopers, and the USDA Agricultural Marketing

Service are in the store with The Abominable Gorilla Cart Boy, chasing Banana Man. Banana Man still needs his snowglobe. He stiff arms one cop, rubs up against another, and manages to get The Abominable Gorilla Cart Boy to trample agricultural agents. Banana Man finally reaches the snowglobe aisle. He grabs a snowglobe and hastens towards the checkout. At the checkout, the cashier refuses to help Banana Man due to his naked appearance. Banana Man turns around and sees every single aisle trashed and knocked over. The Abominable Gorilla Cart Boy is very close to reaching Banana Man. Banana Man decides that if he wants to succeed he needs to shoplift.

Banana Man runs out to the parking lot with the snowglobe and sees his soggy brown peel that was ripped off his body. He grabs his peel and uses it to slide down the mountain. With great speed and the wind in his face, Banana Man slides all the way to his grandmother's house. Banana Man crashes through the door into the house right in front of his grandmother's chair. He holds out the snowglobe.

"Oh, Beau, it's beautiful. You even got it engraved with my name."

She does not seem to care that Beau is naked on top of his peel. It seems as if this happens frequently. Beau takes a look at the snowglobe and sees that he coincidentally grabbed one with the name, "Anita," engraved on it.

Beau responds, "Yes, Nanna, I know this is a very special birthday gift. Even though I don't know how old you are and I'm too afraid to ask, I knew this was perfect for you."

Anita is truly warmed by this show of affection. The two of them sit together and enjoy this precious moment. It truly is the moments with loved ones that makes life all that it can be.

Suddenly, all the authorities from the store storm into the house and take Beau Nerre into custody. He is in jail. Anita refuses to pay the bail.

"I'm sorry Beau, but this is not the first time this has happened. You seem to have a problem. I know you don't exactly wear clothes, but nobody is trying to see that banana."

Wish You



Were Here



