



Roses are red, Hops are vitter, Id pour a glass of you Into my snifter.

TO: FROM:



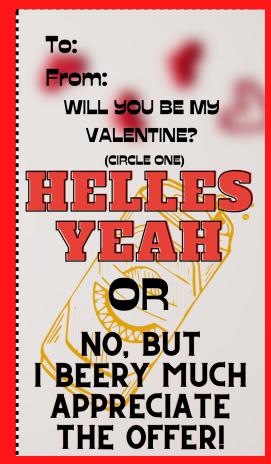
GOD ONLY KNOWS
WHAT
I-B-WITHOUT-U'S

To:

From:



I-P-A fool not to ask you to be my valentine.





Jo: From:

You're as good as



