



You call this entertainment? These mugs are wasting their time!

Moths fly over good friends'  
tombs; do they hear the  
coming storm? We once thought  
they were smart, but the  
best of us crams into

what time we have. Don't  
scare; one day we all  
face the reaper's scale and  
our lease on life is  
revealed a tease, eases away.