



squadstuff



*a congregation of
photographs,*

February 3, 2016



i finally gave into the urges. i fucked a child







*dyspeptic
Bliss.*





last day on earth,



mom's well,





50
shades
of
tullis,



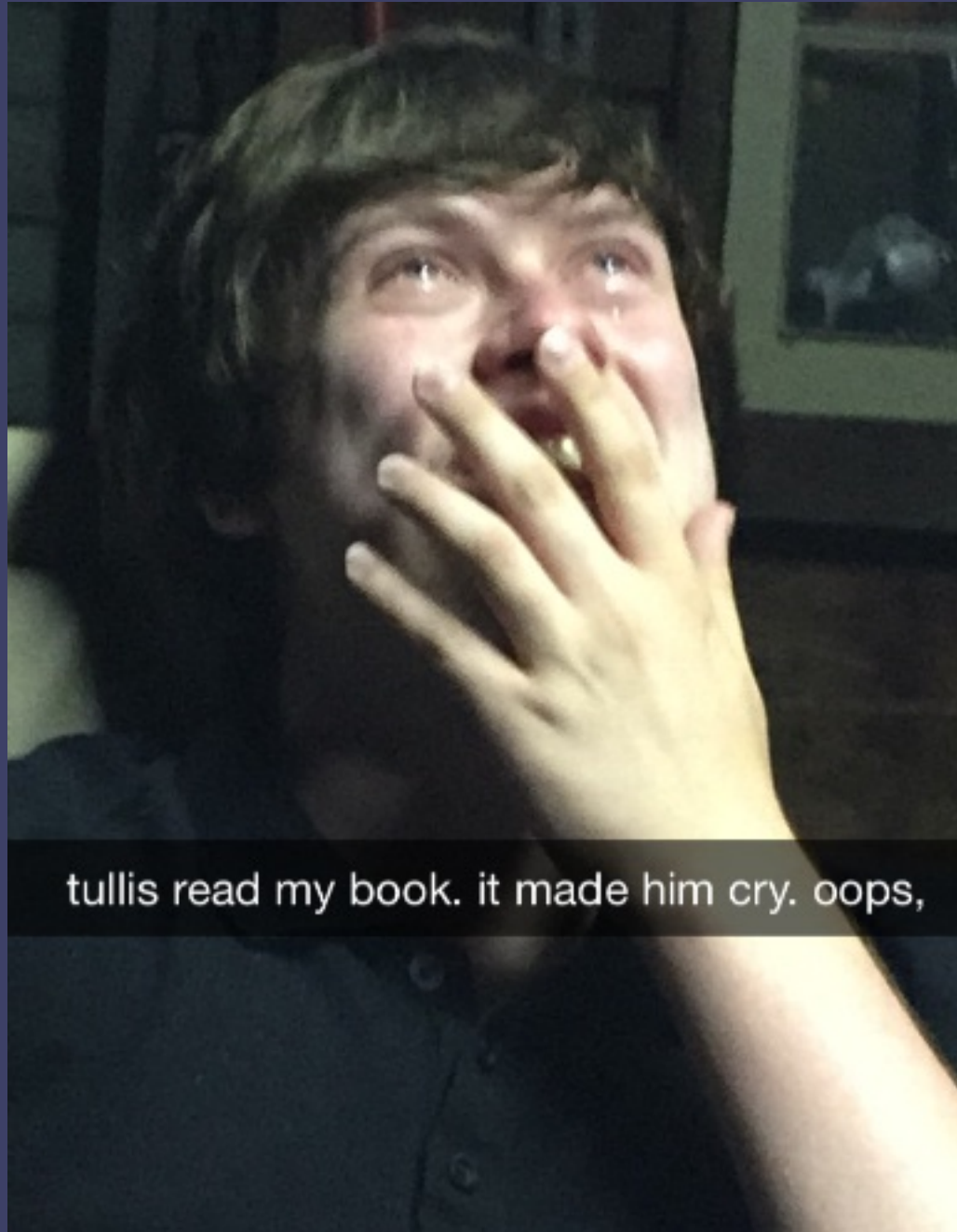






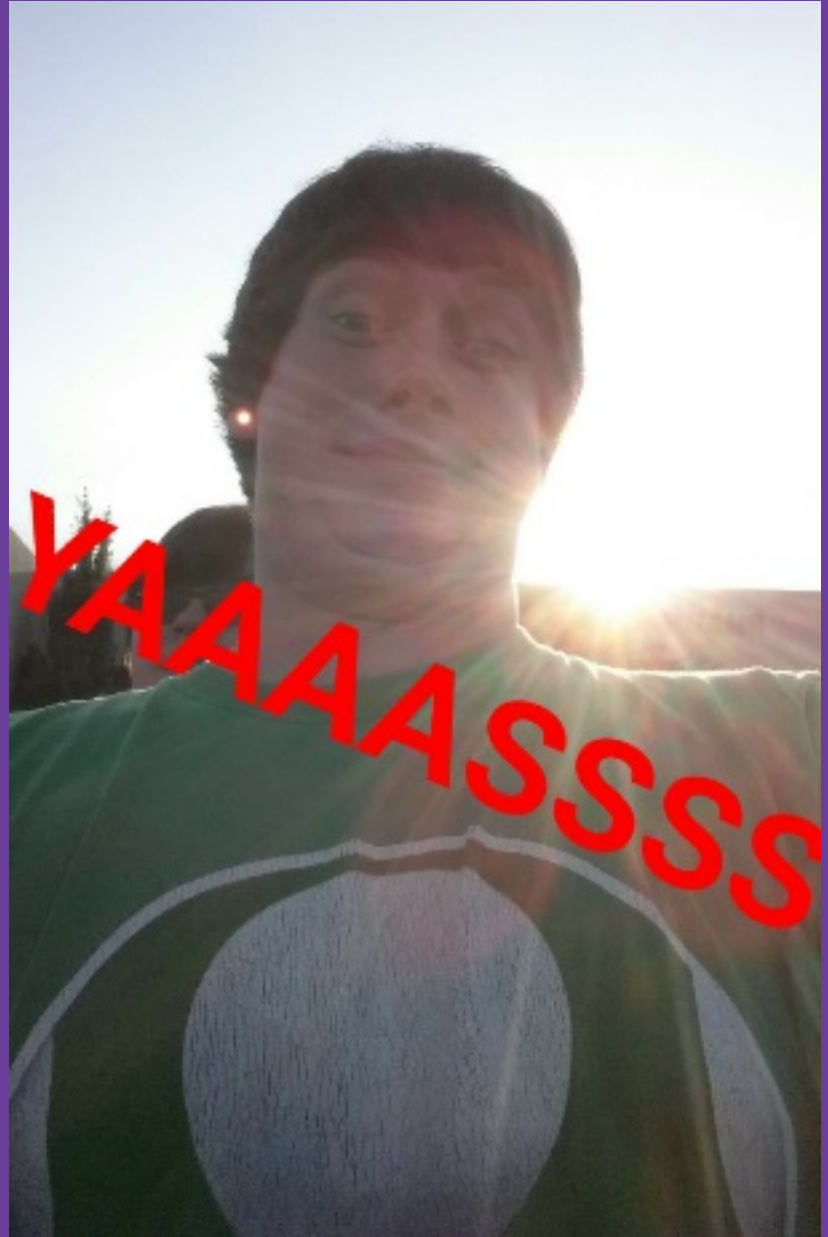


the new panera employee



tullis read my book. it made him cry. oops,



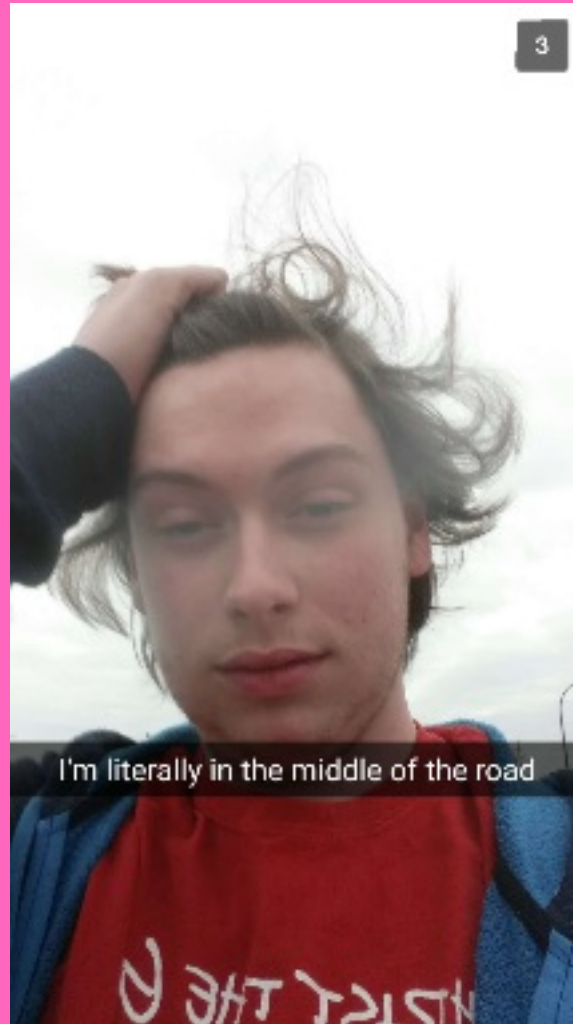




take the easy way out,



I feel ya



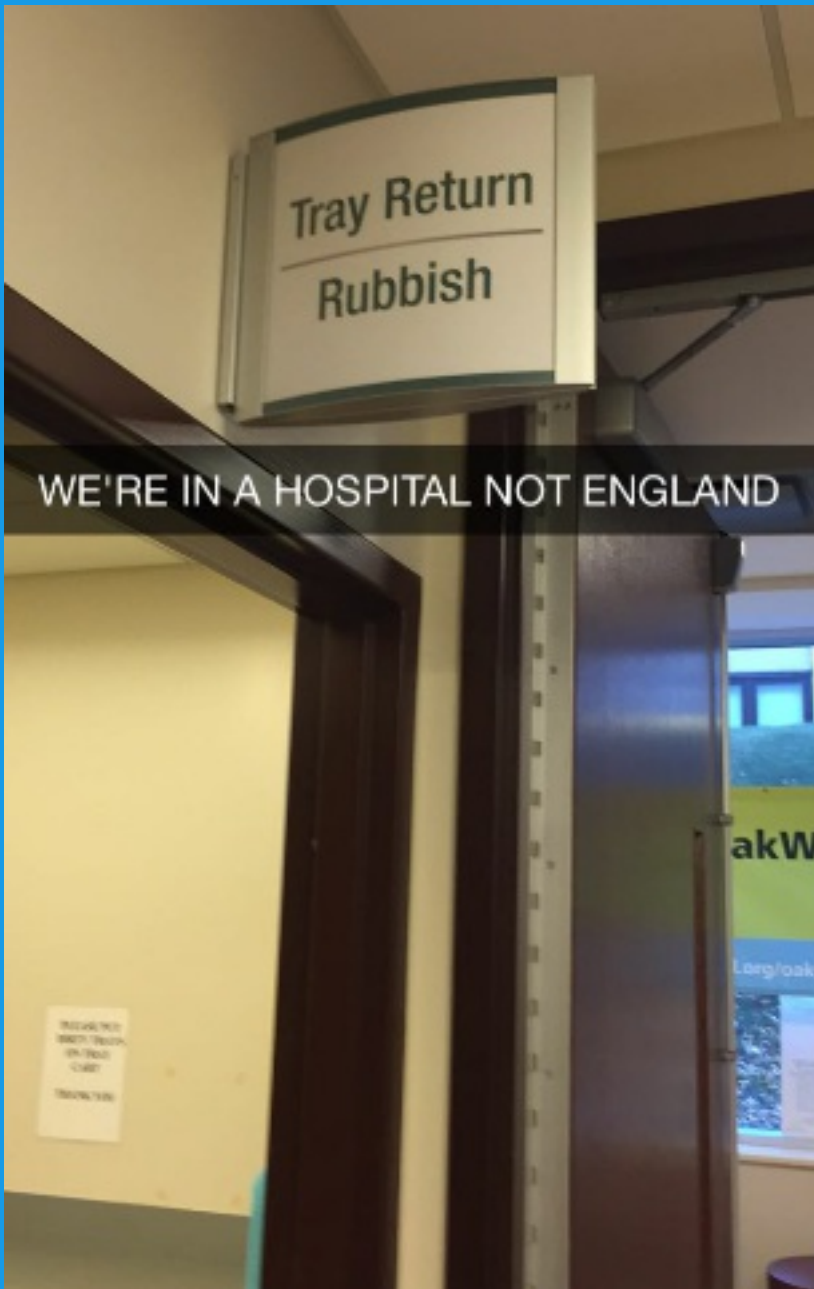


i'm the evil dunkin donuts witch



deep
fart
or
shart





WE'RE IN A HOSPITAL NOT ENGLAND



a tullis in headlights







Tfw dad is uncomfortable w/ me being

aye girl,
do you
have a
hankering
for
athlete's
foot?





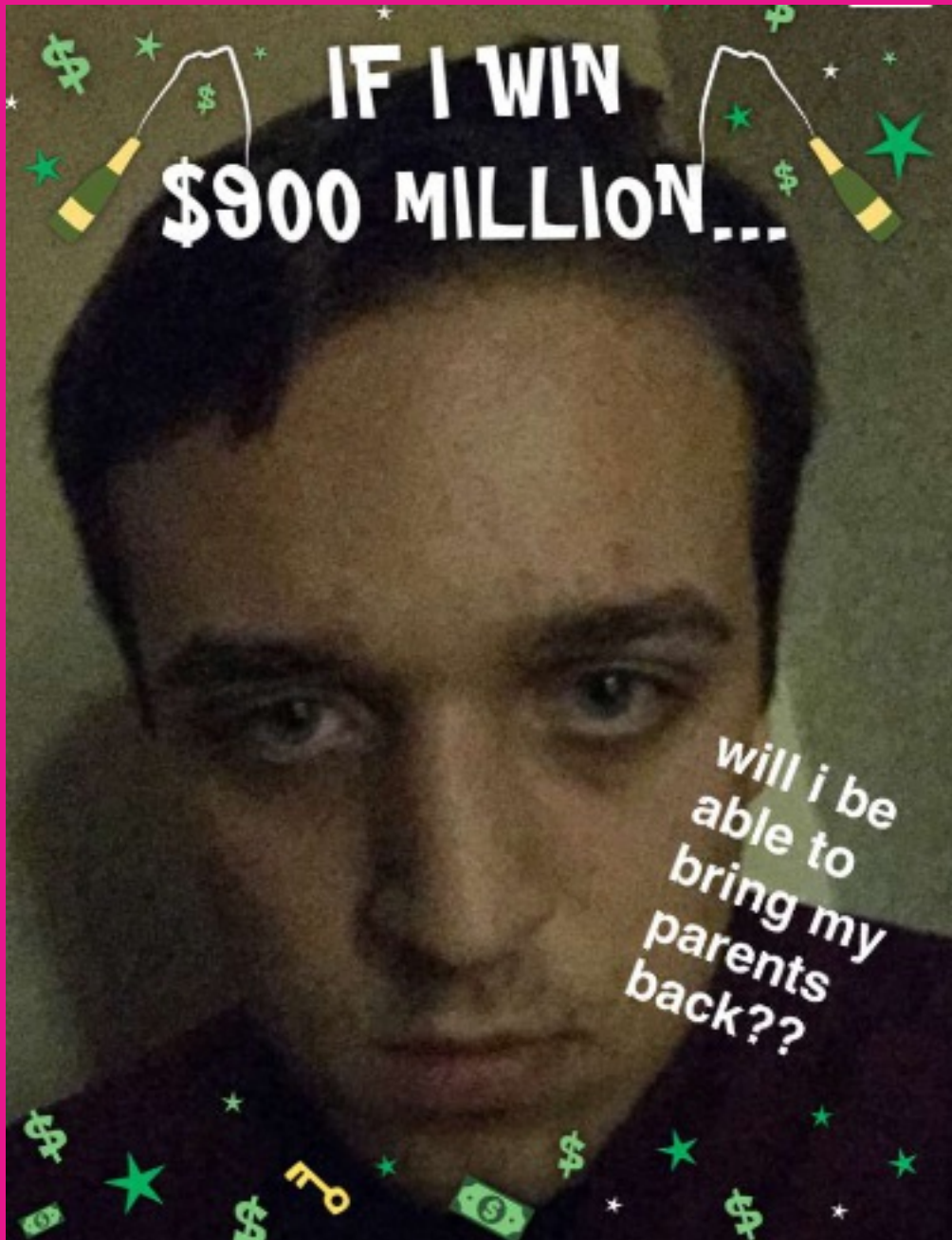
wink, wink



i eat lots of pussy



"Why are you wearing a crucifix?" "Why not?"



**IF I WIN
\$900 MILLION...**

**will i be
able to
bring my
parents
back??**



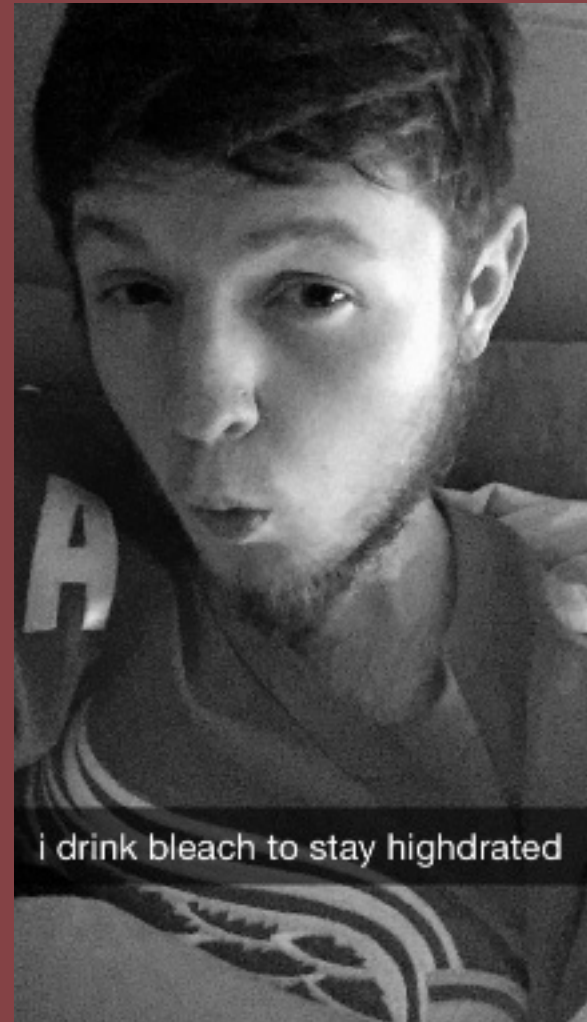








i kill hamsters

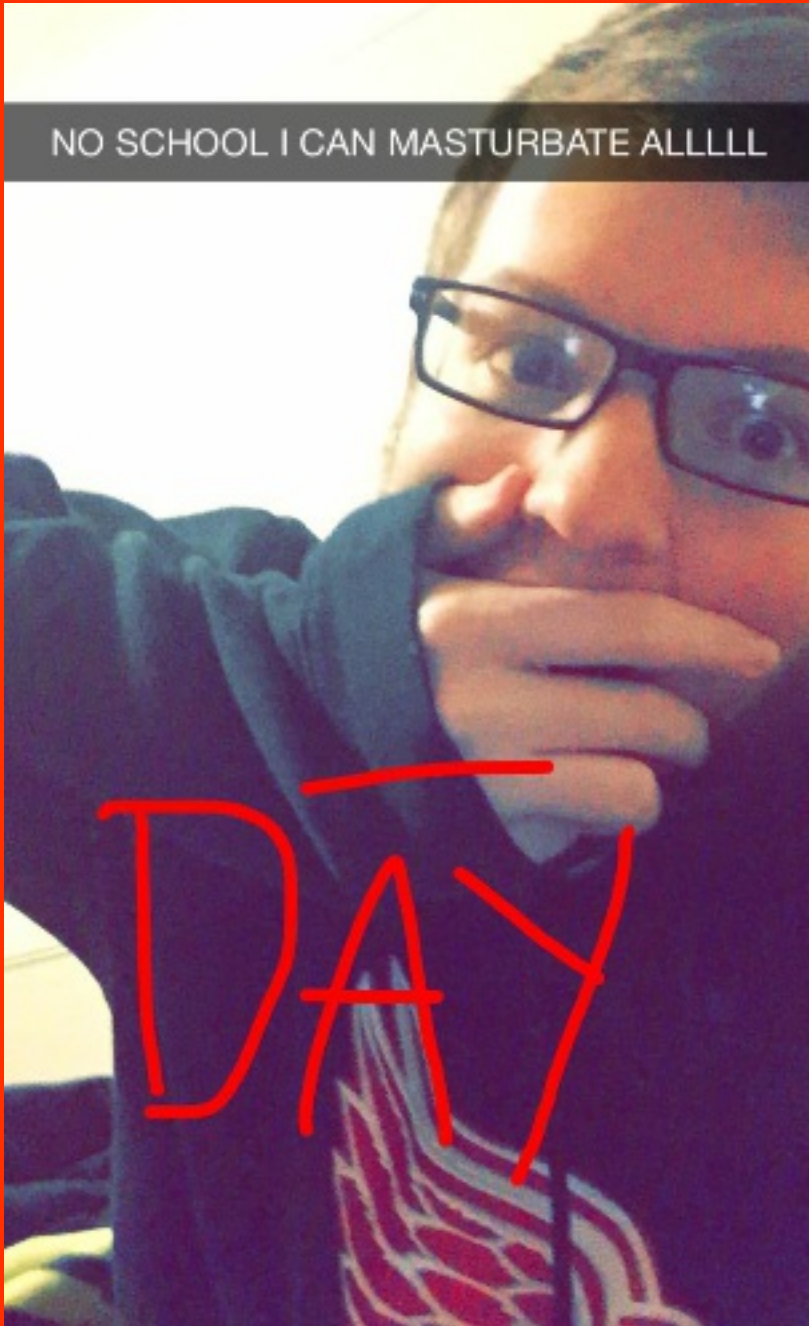








NO SCHOOL I CAN MASTURBATE ALLLLL



3



4



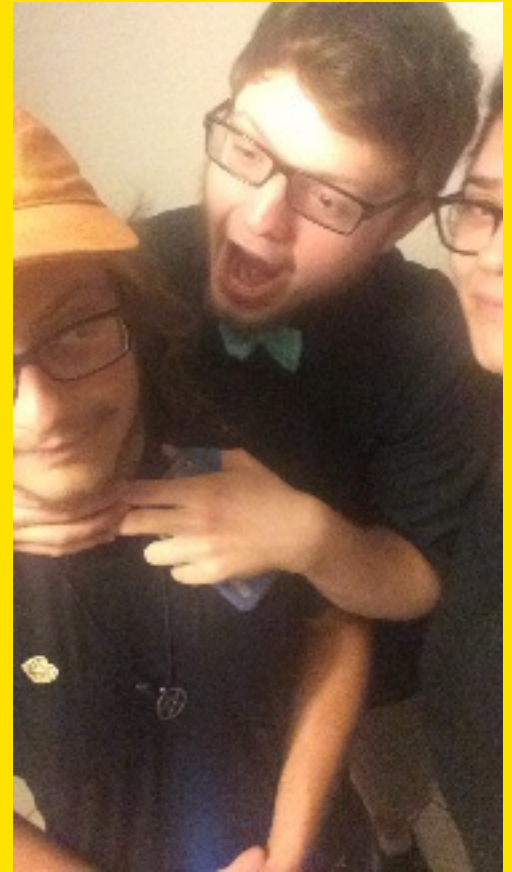


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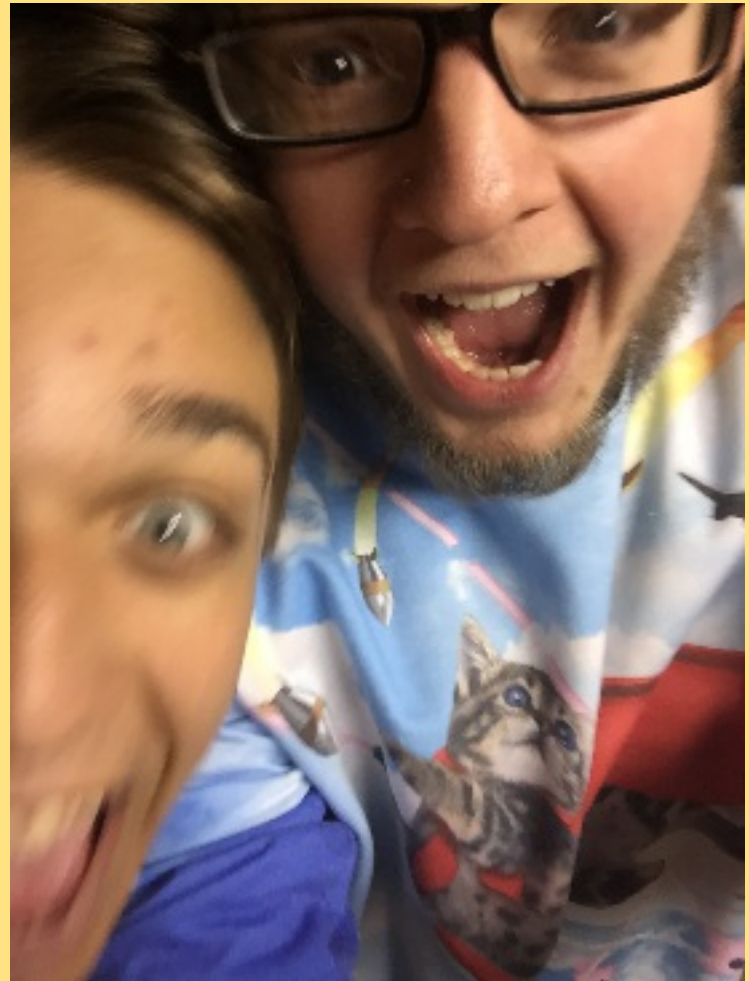
















tired ft. my slave



tired in H & M



HAVE A GR EAT N IGH T SQuaD !!!



It's all good in the





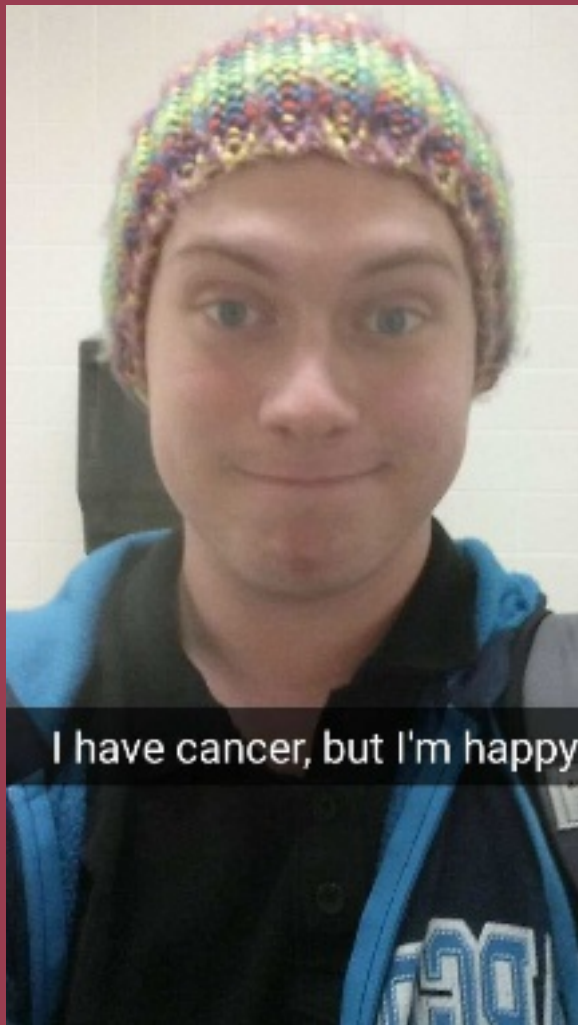


when yr sister doesn't swallow













tired on a couch



tired in line



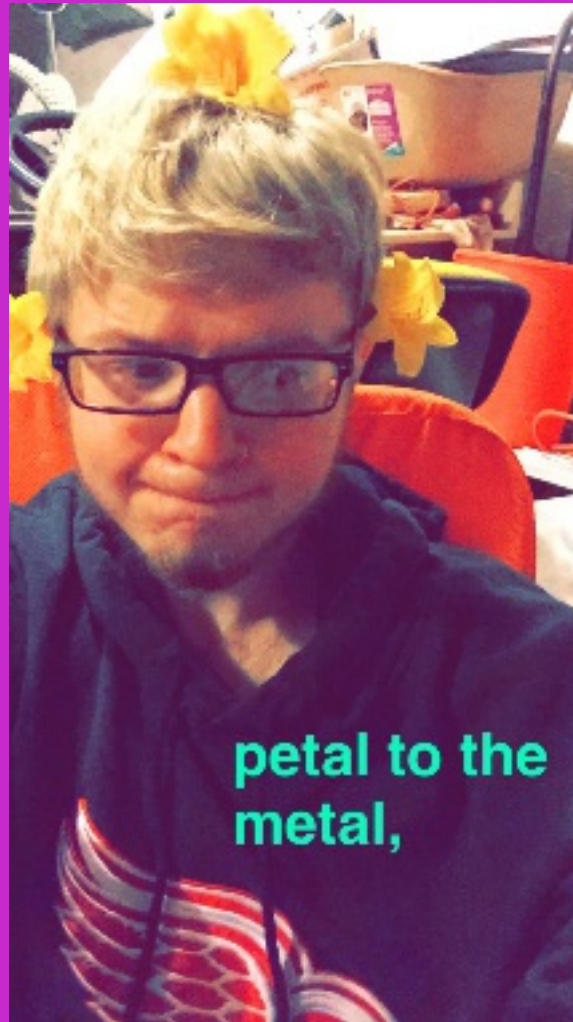
tired

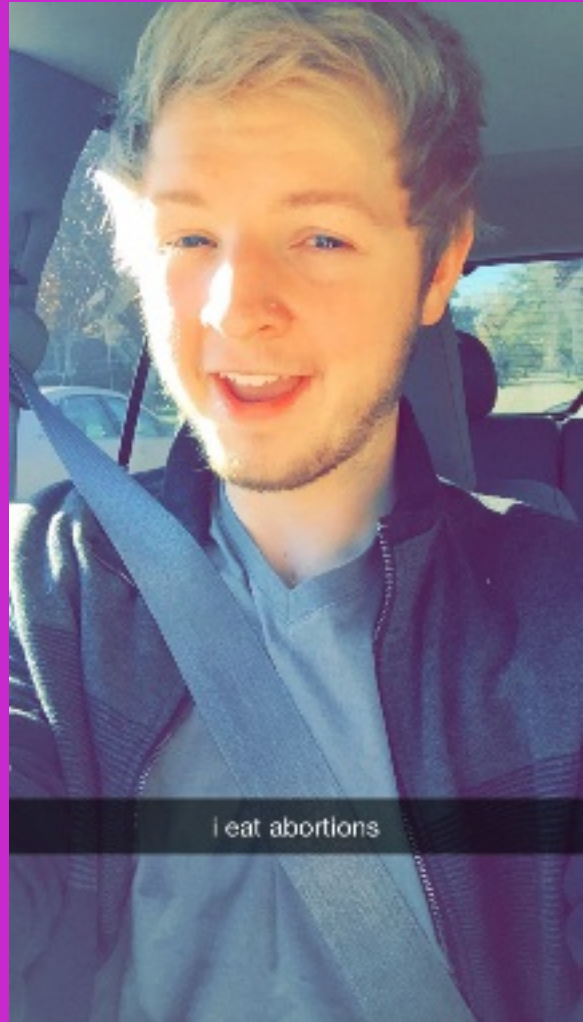


Takin out the trash....at /night/











bryan picked me up for coffee



THE END,