

# Dialogue in the Dark Alley

Ugh I can't see a thing! You need to slow down!

Are you done acting like a maniac so I can get this light out of my pocket?

There...now we can see...down this creepy alley....

Dude out of all the places you could of taken me...you chose a creepy alley.

Do your business so we can get home..I know how these things end. The brown person always gets killed first.

People don't care if the damsel in distress is murdered as long as the dog lives cause then it's a real tragedy.

Finally...ewww...here i am picking up dog shit at 2 in the morning. Your welcome.

Reason why I'm single number 35...number 36 I talk to my dog like he is a person. Clank! What the hell was that?...Chico if we get killed I'm blaming you. I look like death and I don't think I'm wearing clean underwear and I am way too young to die. What the hell don't go behind me....you're twice my size....some hero you are. It was just a mouse....not even a rat. Let's go.