I KNOW MY SAMMY.

He is worried.
Business is
WAY OFF.
I just got
a second job., myself.
What with the economy
and the kids braces.

All the big Manufacturers are gonna be in Vegas.

BUT SO ARE THOSE GOD FORSAKEN HOOKERS!!!!!!!

And that little saying of theirs, What happens in Vegas stays in Vegas Well that bastard better not bring **ANYTHING HOME** WITH HIM that leaves me with problems you know where OR-----I'll divorce his ass so fast He won't even notice the lawyers bills.

YEAH yeah yeah, I'll calm down. ----- I still blame all this on YOUR husband.

So I got his bags packed and ready to go. Promised me he'd stay outta trouble.
He damned well
better get a ton of
Sales leads
And move
a shit load
of recliners
when he gets
back here.
Or I'LL kick
his ass
and your Paulies' too.

Oh--Oh--OK Mary, ah -nice talkin to yah.
I gotta go now
Yeah Sammy's cab to the airport; it's here.

Bye Now.