



Oh, how I'd love to murder that "G&*"* Bugler!

"Hanzo, cutting the rug."

This is the end of all things.

Thanksgiving furlough.

The Bullring marches on.

Two Geechies and one foreigner.

"C-A-R-L-I-S-L-E"

Signals! Hep, 1, 2, Hep, 1, 2, 3.

The foot, all managers and the first aid kit.

Ready for action.

The last day of practice.

Going to beat North Charleston?

Leave it to du Fief, resting again.

Hit 'em hard.

Brought down for no gain.

Riffs by Griff.