





From hell

Mr Sugar

Sor I send you half the
Kidney Stork from one woman
I managed it for you tother piece
fled and at it was very nice I
may send you the bloody key that
took it out if you only pate a what
oney.

Signed
Catch me when
you can
Mister Luck -

Fraser    I have those in
my possession
good wife
you may trouble as long as you like
for I mean doing my work I mean
polishing 10 more off before I stop
the game. So I don't care a damn
for you or any body else. I mean
doing it. I ain't a maniac as you
say I ain't to damn clever for you.
Written from who you would
like to know  my Knife